

LOCAL NEWS.

Will Parke has his new barn completed. Bibles of every description at Deyo & Grice. G. A. Harris was a pleasant caller this week. Mr. Dwight Jones is down with rheumatism. Dolls! every kind, every price at Deyo & Grice's. Books! all kinds of books at Deyo & Grice's. J. F. West of Guide Rock, was in the city this week. D. Jones has sold his meat market to J. A. McArthur. Red Cloud will take several forward steps in the spring. Peter Merten of Blue Hill, was in the city this week. The Ladies Cornet band will give their supper in K. P. hall on the 23d. S. B. Kiser has just completed Mrs. Fulton's residence in Walnut creek township. Mr. Fred Rogers of Wymore, an old friend of Mr. Frank Cowden's, spent Sunday with him. Charles Reigle renewed for his Office this week. Charley has our everlasting regards. The holidays are about upon us and the movements are kept busy selling their goods for Christmas presents. Wm. H. Thomas came in this week and renewed for the Great Family Weekly for himself and one for a friend in Illinois. S. E. Pevative, who has been to Cleveland, Ohio, has returned. In about a month he expects to go to California on business. Call at this office for all kinds of job work. We do it on short notice and in the best style at living prices. Consult us if in need. The First National Bank has struck another 20 per cent dividend to the depositors, making 40 per cent all told that it has paid so far. The Grand Army supper on last Saturday night was a grand success. About \$40 was taken in which will be applied to the aid of deserving old soldiers. Our charitably inclined ladies and gentlemen should see to it that the deserving poor of our city are cared for during the winter. Now is a good time to commence. We understand that Miss Lillie Smith intends soon to go to Lincoln to complete her musical education. Miss Lillie is one of the most accomplished pianists in the city. The Alonzo Hatch entertainers will be here tomorrow night, Saturday. This is one of the finest companies that travel, and to miss it is to miss one of the pleasures of a lifetime. Be sure and go. On last Saturday evening, Mrs. C. W. Kaley very pleasantly entertained a number of ladies at tea, in honor of Mrs. E. M. Perkins of Denver, who is visiting friends in this city. The following are new subscribers to the Great Family Weekly this week: H. B. Bayless, L. C. Olmsted, A. J. Welch, P. W. Marcellus, J. Rosencrans and J. M. Beaver. Stark Bros. of Louisiana, Mo., the great nurserymen, are about establishing a marionette orchard in Red Cloud of 700 acres. This will be a fine thing for our city and the firm should be encouraged. Red Cloud would be a splendid point for such an enterprise. The Woman's Auxiliary board to the Nebraska Columbia Commission at Red Cloud wish to announce to the public that they are getting up a cantata to be rendered by our young amateurs of this city, called the Enchanted Wood. Lookout for date early part of January. At the Opera House. Messrs. Wm. Gates and J. Rosencrans, two of Red Cloud's well-known citizens, have purchased the right of the state of Nebraska to sell the celebrated Acme Glazing Iron, one of the best manufactured. It is a fine article and something that should be in every well regulated family. We wish them success. The Fraternal Order of Protectors will organize their new lodge in Red Cloud, Thursday the 15th at I. O. O. F. Hall, will open at 6:30 o'clock. This is something that should interest every one. They now have 56 charter members and cordially invite all good citizens to join them, for information apply to A. H. GRAY.

Subscribers To the Notice. Subscribers who are in arrears should remember that from the 28th of March last, as per due notice, we shall charge every subscriber in arrears one year, \$1.25 for THE CHIEF If paid in advance, \$1. This is done in self protection. It is not fair to expect a newspaper to take all the chances. We shall rigidly enforce this rule on all subscriptions not paid in advance and run more than one year behind. One dollar per year is a very small figure and should be promptly paid. A. C. HOSMER, Editor. On the 2d instant the Red Cloud volunteer fire department was five years old. Out of 70 members who went into the company five years ago only seven were left who come in for exemptions under the state law, by serving continuously for that period. They were as follows: John Tomlinson, chief, J. O. Butler, L. M. Vance, Harry Sowler, E. J. Pulsipher, T. W. Hatfield and J. C. Karr. On that date, Mrs. Tomlinson extended an invitation to the veterans to meet at the residence. The boys talked over the trial and vicissitudes incident to a fireman's life, after which they sat down to a table loaded with good things, just such as Mrs. T. knows how to prepare. Music store will be open every night until nine o'clock. G. W. Baker of Amboy, owned a fine cow and calf. One day they disappeared and could not be found. He had a hay stack in the field that had a side eaten out by the cattle and horses. One day while he was threshing, the cow and calf were seen around there, but nothing was thought of it, and the straw was thrown over the other stack promiscuously and it is supposed that the cow and calf remained there and were covered up. One night, 15 days after the cow was missed, Mr. Baker dreamed that they were in the stack, and the dream coming very forcible, he arose early next morning and went to the hay stack, worked his way in and found the cow and calf after they had been covered up for sixteen days. They were very weak when found, but by careful treatment were brought around all right and are now doing nicely. No better preparation for the hair has ever been invented than Ayer's Hair Vigor. It restores the original color to faded and gray hair, and imparts that natural gloss and freshness, everyone so much admires. Its reputation is world wide. On the 7th instant the respected and honored parent of our fellow townsman, Mr. Geo. W. Lindsey, departed this life after brief illness. Mr. Lindsey had lived in Red Cloud at different times for a period of seven years, having moved here from Illinois shortly after his son came here. He was 77 years of age, and for as an old man he bore the ills of life remarkably well within a few days of his last illness. In an early day he joined the order of Oddfellows and remained a faithful member to the last, always practicing the open hand of charity at every opportunity, and to his brethren a warm heart and an open hand at all times, was his greatest comfort. The funeral occurred at his late residence on Thursday afternoon, and was under the guidance of Ben Adhem lodge No. 186, I. O. O. F. of this city. Rev. J. A. Chapin of M. E. church conducted the services at the residence, and in words well fitted for the occasion, soothed the mourning friends whose house, was from that time on to have a vacant chair. The many friends of the family in this city, along with THE CHIEF extend their heartfelt sympathy in the hour of sorrow. As a preventive of the Grip Hood's Sarsaparilla has grown into great favor. It fortifies the system and purifies the blood. When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria. The Population of Red Cloud Is about 3,000, and we would say that at least one half are troubled with some affection on the throat and lungs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all our readers not to neglect the opportunity to call on their druggist and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs. Trial size free. Large bottles 50c and \$1. Sold by all druggists. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Mr. Editor.—It seems to me in view of the make up of our present legislature that the agricultural interests of the country and especially of the western portions is in the greatest danger of losing one of the men who has done the most for the country generally and the farmer in particular of any man who had to do with the shaping of legislation in the congress of the United States in a long time if not in the whole history of the Nation. The results of the work of the committee of agriculture in the senate is the 51st and 52d congress has been such as to command the respect and gratify the wish of the people of this state as well as the entire west. Senator Paddock being chairman of the committee is entitled to the same respects and esteem of the people for the work performed and good accomplished as the chairman of the committee of wages and means for the various bills that they have introduced for the regulations of the tariff in time past over which the people of this country have gone wild pro and con. The good work of this committee securing the passage of the bill making the department of agriculture with a commissioner which is a cabinet officer thereby giving this great industry the standing and representation in councils of the Nation that its vast national character entitles it to, cannot be over estimated, also the passage of the bill providing for meat inspection law that has increased the exportation of meats alone in the last year over sixty million dollars the result of which hogs to-day are commanding a better price than for years before. The pure food bill introduced by Senator Paddock and pushed to a successful passage in the senate and now pending in the lower house is of no less vital importance to the producer and consumer alike. I cannot conceive of any good reason why any man, be he a farmer, laborer or artisan is not in favor of a law that makes it a crime to label and sell an article under false and fictitious names. Now Mr. Editor in view of the above facts (in the words of the illustrious Grover) I view with alarm the assembling of the present legislature and the course it is likely to pursue in the selection of the next United States senator and I wonder if the people of this state will be satisfied with the putting aside a man who has worked honestly, faithfully, and produced such good results for the people of this state and the whole Nation, for a man who has never had the experience and we do not know whether he possesses the honesty or not. The populists claim that they desire to advance good honest farmers, and they will feel safest with such men to look after their interest than professional men, to that I say amen. Senator Paddock is a farmer, and lives to-day on the same farm that he did 23 years ago. Mr. Editor I believe that every farmer who has given the subject careful thought, believes the question, Whether Senator Paddock will be returned or not, is of as much importance to their interest as is any tariff legislation that will be evaded by the incoming Democratic administration and I wonder if there are five men out of the 54 populists who will have the moral courage to stand up and vote for the best interest of the state when the roll is called on the election of United States senator next month or will the party tie and lash be strong enough to hold them in line, regardless of the wishes and best interest of the people. If that is the meaning they attach to the word Independent then they must not be surprised to find the end of their party near at hand. By their fruits ye shall know them. A FARMER. The young ladies band will serve supper on Dec. 23. Place not decided on yet. Everybody should turn out and help them. A Leader Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys. It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with every bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c per bottle. Sold by C. L. Cotting.

AROUND TOWN. Cotting has the finest lamps you ever saw. A. Scribner of Hay Springs is in the city. Call on W. W. Wright for all kinds of stoves and hardware. J. L. Kaley of Omaha was in the city this week. He looks natural. See Oscar Patmor before buying flour. He has made a big reduction. The K. P.'s will give a ball on the evening of January 2, at their hall. Don't forget it. Do you buy groceries? If you do, you should call on Sherwood & Albright. They keep the best. Wright has the finest stock of heaters in the valley and sells them at way down prices. C. B. Allen, state agent for Continental Insurance company, was in our city on business last Friday. Don't forget that for heating or cooking stoves you should not fail to see W. W. Wright. He will save you money. The holidays are near at hand, many are contemplating having Photographs of themselves or families. Remember Marcellus the new photographer is doing first-class work and guarantees to please you. The lightening process used. Cloudy weather no disadvantage. Everybody invited and made welcome. Masonic convention, Hastings, Neb., Dec. 23-27, 1892. Agents in Nebraska may sell tickets to Hastings Dec. 26-27 inclusive. E. C. Webster, Secretary, Hastings, will sign certificate. J. C. Swartz, agent B. & M. Ry. will stamp certificate as joint agent. Guaranteed Cure We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at C. L. Cotting's Drug Store. Large size 50c and \$1.00. Christmas and New Year Holidays and Curious Events. Tickets between stations not over 200 miles apart at rate of one fare and a third for the round trip. Sell December 24, 25, 26 31, January 1st 2d, and limit for return to January 3d, A. CONOVER, Agt. Clerical permits, 1893. We will issue for the year 1893 half fare permits, good on all Burlington lines to regularly ordained or licensed ministers or missionaries who are engaged solely in religious works. Requests thereof year 1893 should be made as soon as possible. It is our desire that permits be in the hands of clergymen by Jan. 1st. A. CONOVER. Senator Sherman Renews His Attack. Senator Sherman renewed his attack and refused to be convinced even by the oratory of the Iowa Senator. He wanted the Senate to do the straight forward thing, and not fizzle about it. Give the Fair \$6000,000 and do not make believe that you are deceiving yourselves in giving it a 70-cent silver dollar, or two 35-cent half-dollars. If the children cry for it, as the Senator has said they did, "Why not give them Castoria?" said Sherman. He knew that it was a popular thing with the little ones, more popular he thought than even the souvenir half-dollars would be. The galleries looked down in surprise as these remarks came from Sherman, and Congressmen who entered the Chamber just as Mr. Sherman uttered them, dropped into the vacant chairs nearest the door. 3t

VOODOO WORSHIPERS. Thousands of Southern Negroes still believe in Fetiches. The most superstitious people in the world, perhaps, are the negroes, among whom any combination of odds and ends so incongruous as the ingredients of the witch's bell broth in Macbeth becomes "fetich." This expression comes from a Portuguese word meaning magic, and is any thing in nature or art to which magic power is ascribed, such as stones, or certain parts of plants, animals, etc. Curiously enough, all the civilization which has surrounded the negroes in the Southern States has, according to the Chicago Journal, not been sufficient to disarm their belief in fetiches. "Voodoo," or fetichism, is still practiced considerably in some of the Southern States by negroes who are believed to possess special powers, and to be able by the preparation of certain charms to bring about whatever their patrons may desire. In 1861 a criminal trial occurred in Sumter County, S. C., in which the defendant was a colored man by the name of Johnston, who had killed another named Davis, the former having in his possession a charm which had been given to him by an aged negro named Orange Isaac, a voodoo conjurer, who assured him that it would protect him from all danger as a result of his crime. The object of the murder was to enable the conjurer to marry the widow of the murdered man. The charm given him by the conjurer was composed of bees-wax, fox's hair, a little sand from the shoe of the person who was to be killed, and a snake's foot, the whole being sewed up in a small cotton bag, which he was to wear over his heart next to his skin. This, it was claimed, would protect him from the love of the woman whom he desired. In addition to this he was to get a charmed bullet which he was to fire at Davis. The negro thus protected shot his rival, buried him and proceeded to take possession of the widow, who, as it appeared, was no less reluctant. The body was found and various circumstances traced the crime to Johnston, who was put on trial. The jury comprised nine whites and three blacks, and a vast throng of negroes surrounded the court-house while the trial was going on. Curiously enough, two of the men composing the jury were taken violently ill and others had to be substituted for them. Johnston was found guilty and was sentenced to be hanged. Three hours after the sentence the sheriff of the county, whose business it was to hang him—a robust man in the prime of health—dropped dead. The murderer was, however, executed. DRINKING IN EUROPE. "Goth" Tells Some Instructive Things About Foreign Intoxicating Customs. Last summer when I was in the northern part of Europe I found alcohol almost pure, set free upon the breakfast table in an urn where nearly every body drew a glass and absorbed its effects, at the same time taking certain pickling food. After drinking of this stuff and eating cold rations until the appetite was stout and hardy the regular hot breakfast was called for, which consisted of eggs, steak, coffee, etc. Scotland and the land where Calvinism has held out the best is equally a land of distilleries, of hot liquors and of heavy drinking. The North Irish, though Protestants, drink just as hard as the South Irish, and according to my experience drink harder. Their superior sense of thrift often appeals to the individual mind, and in order to be rich one will lay off his liquor, but the North Irish love whisky, whereas in middle and South Ireland they are fond of porter, whence Mr. Guinness obtained his great fortune by manufacturing the odorous water of the Liffey river into brown stout. There is no country on the globe where intemperance exists to that degree that it does in the British Isles or United Kingdom. Perhaps the next country for heavy drinking is Holland, equally energetic in its time. Sweden and Russia are also lands where the drunkards are by no means exotic. Transposed from the cold and raw peninsulas of the Baltic to Normandy, Sicily and elsewhere, the Goth became a man of enforced temperance, to whom the warm suns of his new country answered all the warming purposes of alcohol. STUFFING A GOLD. If You Do It You Will in All Probability Have a Fever. The following sensible mode of treating a cold is taken from Woman's Work: The man who originated the oft-quoted maxim: "Stuff a cold and starve a fever," either did not understand what he was writing about or he has been widely misunderstood, to the great injury of multitudes who have acted upon the absurd maxim. Presuming that the author of it was a physician, who knew something of the nature of colds and the action of remedies, he must have spoken subjectively, and not imperatively. And then it would read thus: "If you stuff a cold, the consequence will be that you will be thrown into a fever, as a result of the stuffing treatment of the cold, and then you will have to starve the fever." This is a true and sensible interpretation of this commonly received maxim, which has done as much harm as any of the thousand and one popular errors which prevail on medical subjects. Without dwelling on the nature or causes of colds, or on what physicians call the pathology of these disorders, I will say that a low, or even starvation diet for a few days, with the free drinking of warm, mildly stimulating tea, is better for a cold than any drug or combination of drugs. If with this a warm bath or hot foot-bath is taken, little more will be needed. Nine cases out of ten of colds can be broken up in this early stage by a hot foot or rather leg bath, keeping the bath as hot as it can be borne until perspiration arises. After the bath drink a half-pint of hot lemonade and go to bed. Object to Civilized Dress. KING DIBRAH, the Senegambian, who made a sensation in Paris last summer, in having trouble with his subjects, they object to his civilized costume and tendency towards the use of soap.

THE SIOUX SUN-DANCE. One of the Most Curious Customs of a Warlike Indian Tribe. Lieutenant Melvick contributes to the Century a curious custom of the Sioux. From this article we quote the following: "When all had assembled and the medicine-men had set the date for the beginning of the great dance dedicated to the sun, the 'sun-pole' was selected. A handsome young pine or fir, forty or fifty feet high, with the straightest and most uniformly tapering trunk that could be found within a reasonable distance, was chosen. The selection is always made by some old woman, generally the oldest one in the camp, if there is any way of determining, who leads a number of maidens gayly dressed in the beautiful beaded buckskin gowns they wear on state occasions; the part of the maidens is to strip the tree of its limbs as high as possible without felling it. Wee to the girl who claims to be a maiden and joins the procession the old squaw forms, against whose claims any reputable warrior or squaw may publicly proclaim. Her punishment is swift and sure, and her degradation more cruel than interesting. "The selection of the tree is the only special feature of the first day's celebration. After it has been stripped of its branches nearly to the top, the brush-wood and trees for a considerable distance about it are removed, and it is left standing for the ceremony of the second day. "Long before sunrise the eager participants in the next great step were preparing themselves for the ordeal; and a quarter of an hour before the sun rose above the broken hills of white clay a long line of naked young warriors, in gorgeous war-paint and feathers, with rifles, bows and arrows, and war-lances in hand, faced the east and the sun-pole, which was from five to six hundred yards away. Ordinarily this group of warriors numbers from fifty to possibly two hundred men. An interpreter near me estimated the line I beheld as from a thousand to twelve hundred strong. Not far away, on a high hill overlooking the barbaric scene, was an old warrior, a medicine-man of the tribe, I think, whose solemn duty it was to announce by a shout that could be heard by every one of the expectant throng the exact moment when the tip of the morning sun appeared above the eastern hills. Perfect quiet rested upon the line of young warriors and upon the great throng of savage spectators that blacked the green hills overlooking the arena. Suddenly the old warrior, who had been kneeling on one knee, with his extended palm shading his saggy eyebrows, arose to his full height, and in a slow, dignified manner waved his blanketed arm above his head. The few warriors who were still unmounted now jumped hurriedly upon their ponies; the broken, wavering line rapidly took on a more regular appearance; and then the old man, who had gathered himself for the great effort, hurled forth a yell that could be heard to the uttermost limits of the great throng. The morning sun had set its commands to its warriors on earth to charge. "The shout from the hill was echoed by the thousand men in the valley; it was caught up by the spectators on the hills as the long line of warriors hurled themselves forward towards the sun-pole, the objective point of every armed and naked savage in the yelling line. As they converged towards it the slower ponies dropped out and the weaker ones were crushed to the rear. Nearer and nearer they came, the long line becoming massed until it was but a surging crowd of plunging horses and yelling, gesticulating riders. When the leading warriors had reached a point within a hundred yards of the sun-pole a sharp report of rifles sounded along the line, and a moment later the rushing mass was a sheet of flame, and the rattle-shots was like the rapid beat of a drum resounding among the hills. Every shot, every arrow and every lance was directed at the pole, and bark and chips were flying from its sides like shavings from the rotary bit of a planer. When every bullet had been discharged and every arrow and lance had been hurled the riders crowded around the pole and shouted as only excited savages can shout. "Had it fallen in this onslaught another pole would have been chosen and another morning devoted to this performance. Though this seldom happens, it was thought that the numerous assaults of this pole might bring it to the ground. They did not, however, although it looked like a ragged scare-crow, with chips and bark hanging from its mutilated sides. "That such a vast, tumultuous throng could escape accident in all that wild charging, firing of shots, hurling of lances and arrows and great excitement would be bordering on a miracle, and no miracle happened. One of the great warriors was trampled upon in the charge and died late that evening, and another Indian was shot. The bruises, sprains and cuts that might have been spoken of in lesser affairs were here unnoticed, and nothing was heard of them. "Wanted to Save Their Necks. The most comical mishap that ever befell a fire engine occurred recently at Toledo. The noise of an approaching fire apparatus started a sixty-five-year-old countryman and his wife as they were making their way along the sidewalk. To grab his wife's green umbrellas and rush into the middle of the street directly in the path of the oncoming steeds was the work of a moment for the excited farmer. His gyrations and shouting brought the horses to a sudden stop. The fire ladders drove off swearing, but the crowd cheered the old fellow as he returned to the sidewalk, muttering: "Tarnation! fools, let 'em run away if they want to. I'll never risk my life to save their necks again."

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